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Aesop Rock "Flashflood"

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"We'll have more news after this commercial word"

(As so it goes..)

"At least I think I was here asleep... Is it possible, conceivable that I sleepwalked out of my apartment And went berserk?"

[Aesop Rock] In slipped rhythm Fed a cycle bound by dilemma-debting vendetta Escaped briefly back to my apartment Parked in front the fan And reminisce about the day I ran a mile with your heart in my hand 'Tesants get the New York home game With real life shoot-em-up action Thug, vagrant, yuppie, and art Free game piece all included I told this cat the earth was flat He walked till his beard grew long enough to strangle himself for being stupid Brick-a-back novelty Spliced with that sixth pack odyssey Godspeed Tequila worm future, be concerned My feelings spread across the land reporting avalanche sightings While my introverted side is flying cadavers on kite strings I'ma never give, I'm juiced off ejection I'm stubborn as a thousand born agains avoiding questions From the alpha to the sand I bake the date up for my pledge To 'bay the traitor in the twice-forgotten favors that he bled Not a creature stirred, it reaks of subway metal Feather lecture journalist chin on fish shenanigans Recording mayhem with voices Benefit to break room Mummified maneguins with future cleanse adamant

And skeleton in cabinet This a Malcom circus, got a ring of fire Just big enough to shove my purpose in a circle I'm known to dip dusk in a broken city curfew Release the hounds and see which one can tractor trail and serve you SUCKA! I lay the law down upon its belly With my foot dug in between the third and fourth disc Yelling 'Break yourself!' I'm the actualized data commission past penny tip jar donation Been arranged, made by the farfetch from stability Took a heart pledge early on Bled onto the drum doser Plow in the metronome, home Lone caddy corner to cock-eyed sound booster Sensation'll leave siesomgraph stabbin away on stone tablets To sketch up out your future I drifted out the main spelunking unit with watered down sand But have canceled developed, courtesy America Land of the free base Home of the triplicate grill character My sorta sideways tilt called pinball blinker It citizens wander through ex-warrants steady bleed With dilapadated winter jacket I rock a crooked lid piece A sweat a bit to make my Wookie ends meet Pacifist willing to step into a friend's beef if needed Wing clipper, I hierarch compassionate Where they whine on some 'Daddy's gonna kill Ralphy' shit Sucked the proverbial silver spoon to the parents quit apparently Parasol spinnin casually like 'I'm an artist, please don't laugh at me' Ok, time to buckle the fuck down Side of the wobbly system back to original form, pumpkin You can catch the memoir in several dimensions The joy of life logic, don't employ the spite process Hence, your plight botches "I don't know what got into me I didn't mean to cause all that destruction I'm sorry...so sorry"

[Chorus] 4x This be the big F-L-A-S-H-F-L-O-O-D, Flashflood "Possible" "Conceivable" "Possible" "Conceivable" "Possible" "Conceivable" "Possible" "Conceivable" "Possible" "Conceivable" "Possible" "Conceivable"

"That I sleepwalked out of my apartment and went berzerk?"

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